

MAY
№ 20

ANDY

COMICS

FULL 48
PAGES

10¢





Wolf Poison!

There's one 100-proof way to guard your door against this fellow's visit.

There's wolf poison in every U. S. Savings Bond you buy. There's sweet security, too—for your home, your family and yourself.

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Think. THINK. THINK.

Then start saving right away—today! Start saving *automatically* this sure, convenient way. If you work for wages or salary, enroll in the Payroll Savings Plan—the *only* installment buying plan.

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REMEMBER—U. S. Savings Bonds are poison to wolves!

Automatic saving is sure saving—U.S. Savings Bonds

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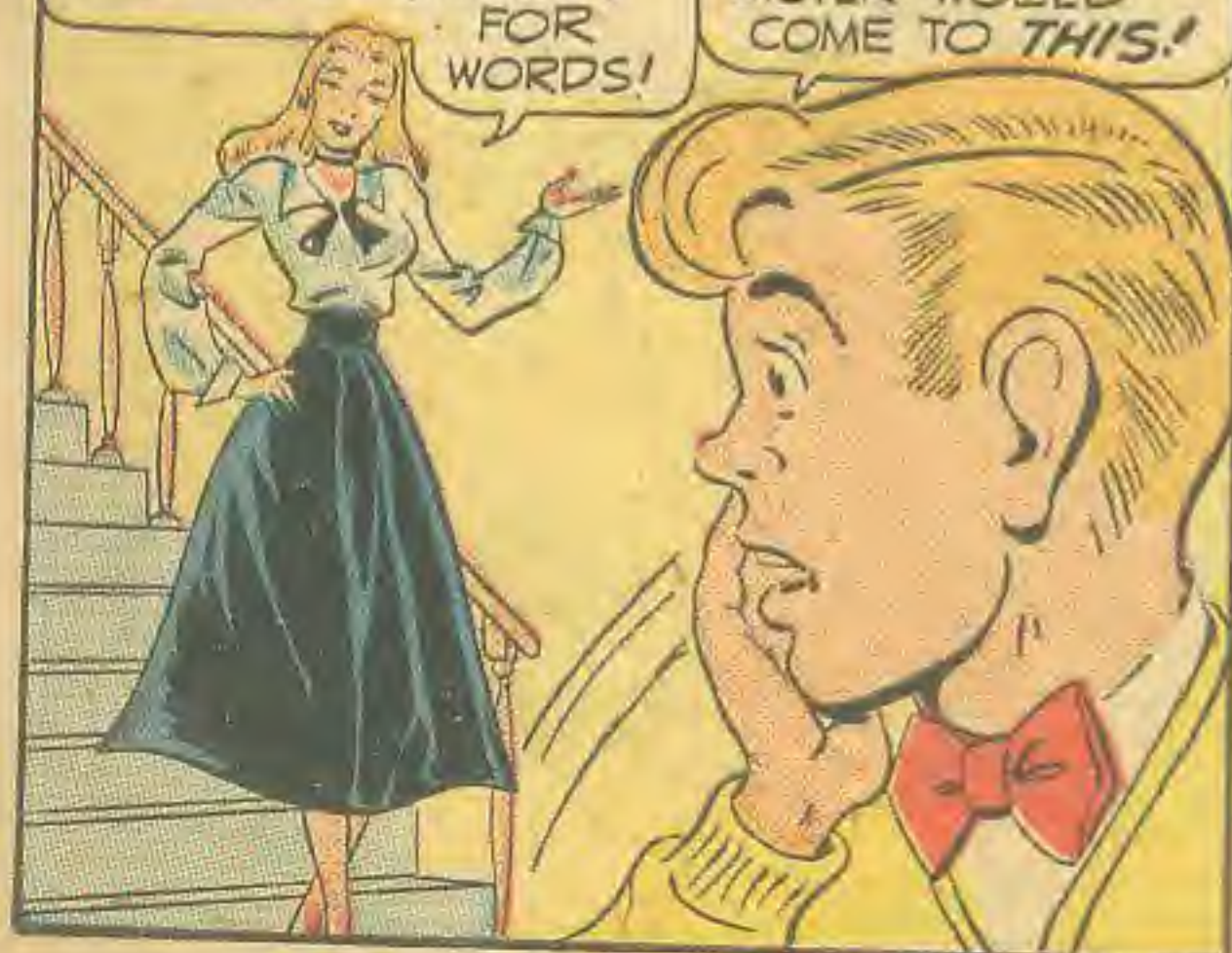
*"The **NEW LOOK!**"*

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW OUTFIT, ANDY? ISN'T IT JUST TOO GROOVY FOR WORDS!

GROOVY? IT'S **GRUESOME!** TO THINK MY OWN SISTER WOULD COME TO *THIS!*

OH, DON'T BE SO OLD FASHIONED! THIS IS THE "NEW LOOK!"

I SUPPOSE NOW YOU'LL BE AFTER DAD TO TRADE IN HIS OLD FASHIONED 1948 CONVERTIBLE FOR A HORSE AND BUGGY!





YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT IN THE STREET DRESSED LIKE THAT?

OH, DON'T BE A DRIP! GET HEP TO THE STEP! ALL THE GIRLS ARE WEARING THE NEW STYLES!



NOT ALL THE GIRLS, BILLIE! HERE COMES TEDDIE, AND YOU'LL NOTICE SHE HASN'T CHANGED!

HI, KIDS!



MY! HOW NICE YOU LOOK, BILLIE!

ANDY DOESN'T THINK SO!

I THINK YOU LOOK NICE, TEDDY!



WHY, ANDY, HOW SWEET!

WHAT I MEAN IS (GULP) THE WAY YOU LOOK (GULP) I MEAN... THAT IS... I MEAN...



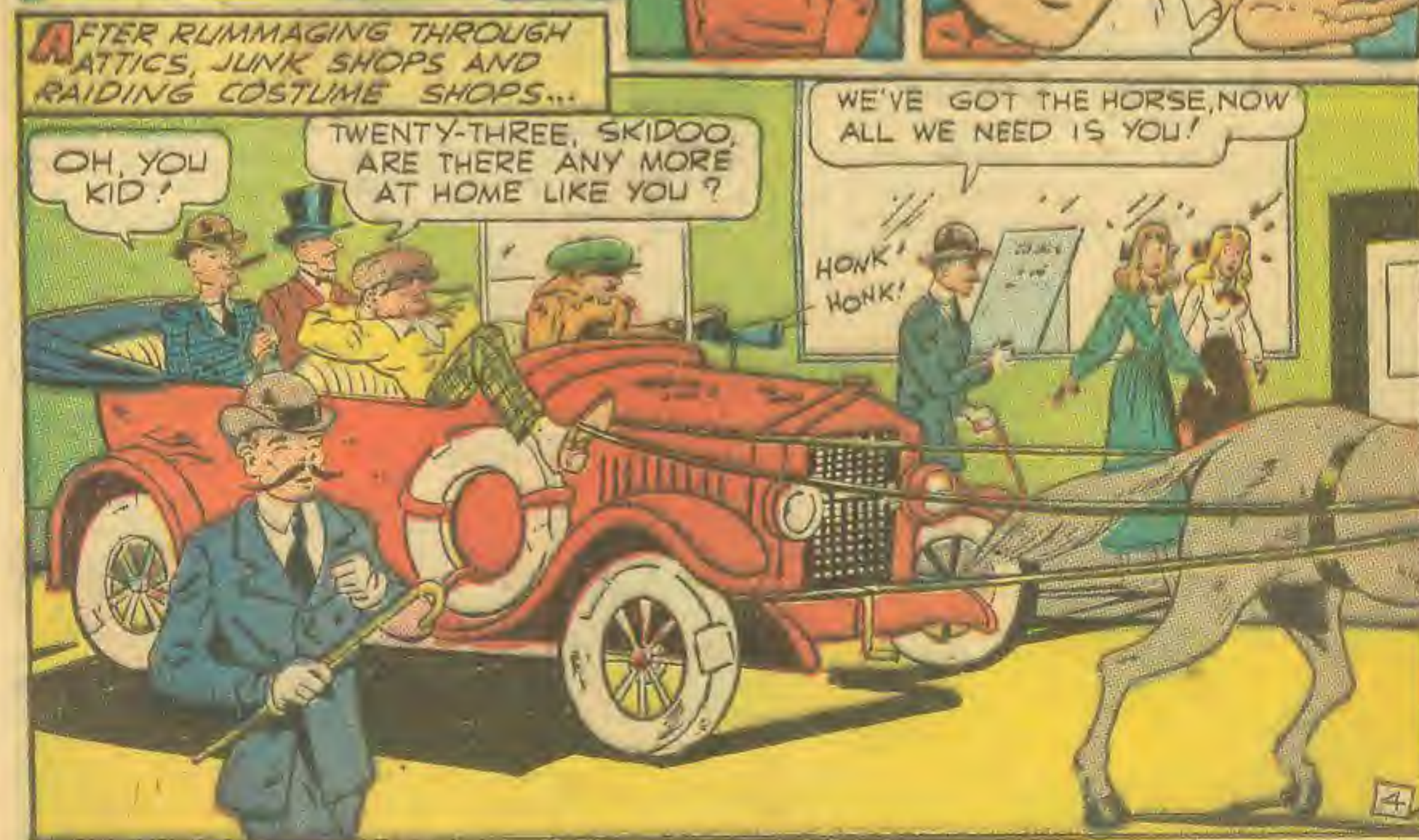
YES, ANDY, GO ON!

I...I...I...I HAVE TO GO NOW! I PROMISED TO FEET A MELLER, I MEAN MELL A FEETER, I MEAN MEET A FELLER RIGHT AWAY!

NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD GOT INTO HIM?

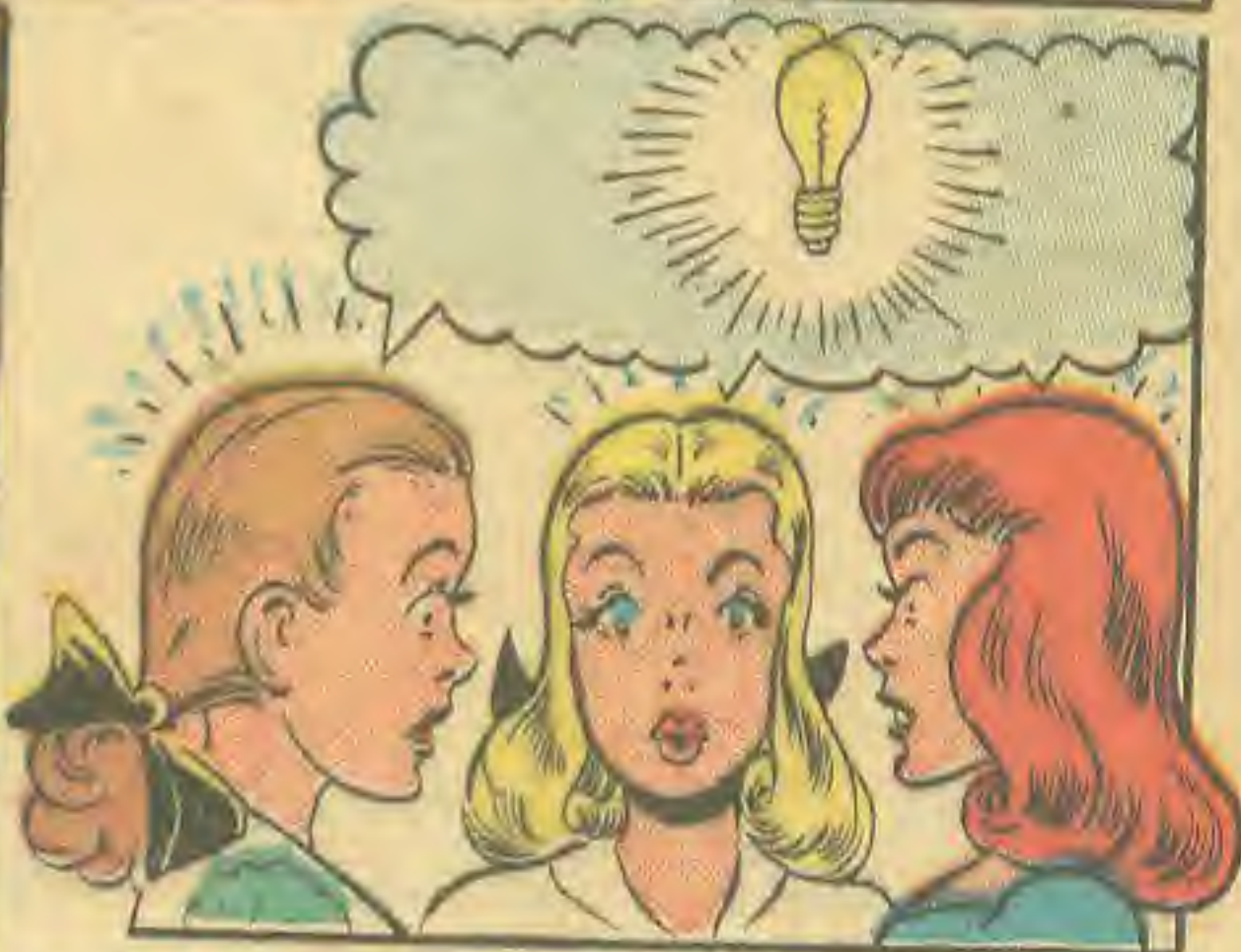
DON'T YOU SEE THOSE ARROWS STICKING OUT ALL OVER HIM? THAT LITTLE INFANT WITH THE WINGS HAS BEEN USING ANDY FOR A TARGET!













ANDY

THERE WAS EASE IN ANDY'S MANNER
AS HE STEPPED INTO HIS PLACE...
THERE WAS PRIDE IN ANDY'S BEARING,
AND A SMILE ON ANDY'S FACE...
AND WHEN RESPONDING TO THE CHEERS,
HE LIGHTLY DOFFED HIS HAT!
NO STRANGER IN THE CROWD COULD DOUBT
'T WAS **ANDY** AT THE BAT!

OH, SOMEWHERE HEARTS ARE
FILLED WITH LOVE,
FOR MAN AND BOY ALIKE!
THE BAND IS PLAYING SOMEWHERE AS...
THE UMPIRE CALLS A **STRIKE!**
AND SOMEWHERE MEN ARE LAUGHING,
AND SOMEWHERE CHILDREN SHOUT...
BUT THERE IS NO JOY IN THE HOME TOWN,
MIGHTY ANDY HAS STRUCK OUT!

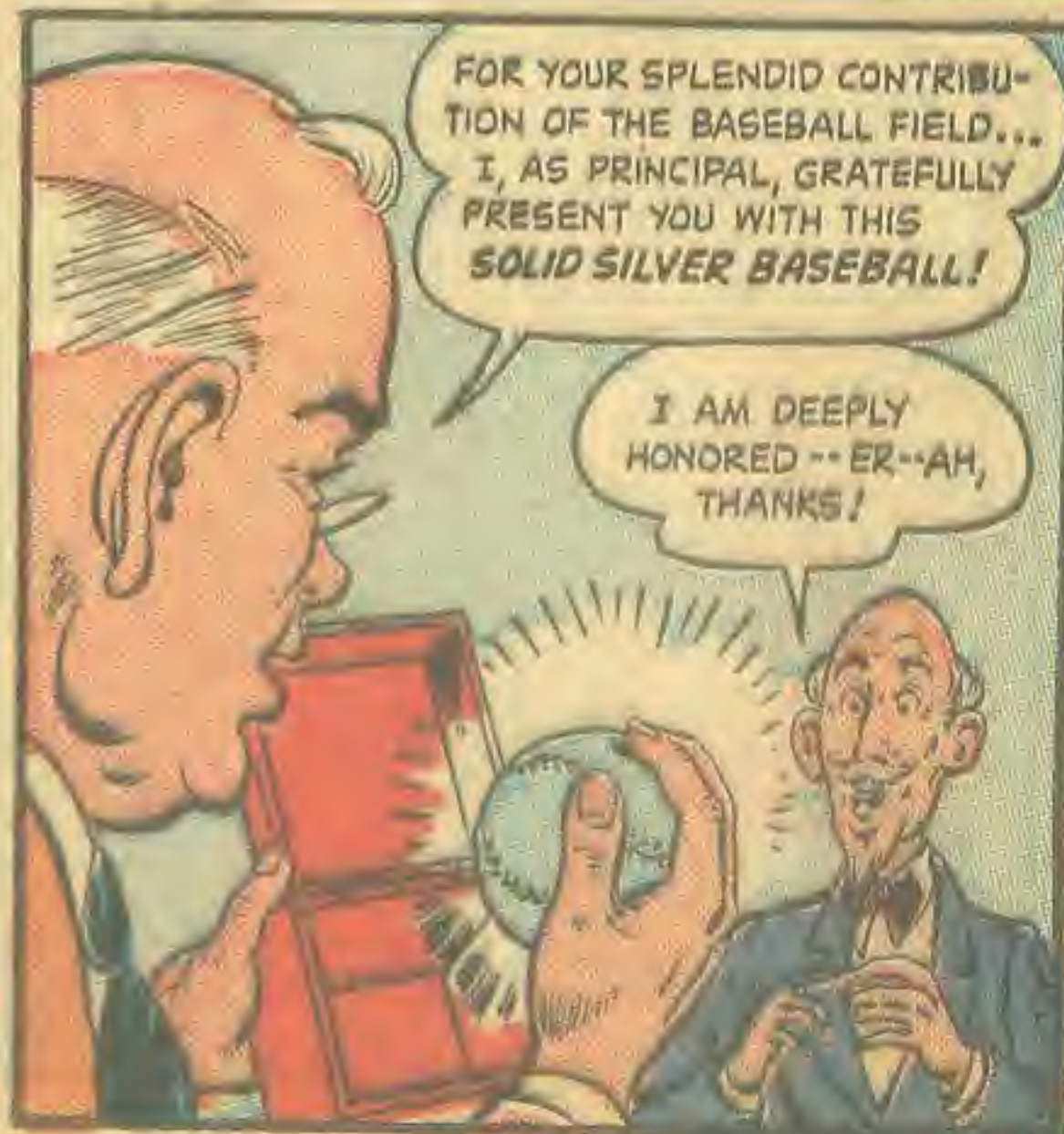


...AND HERE, BOYS AND
GIRLS, IS MR. **BALDWIN**, OUR
SCHOOL'S MOST EMINENT
ALUMNUS, WHO WILL SAY
A FEW WORDS TO YOU!

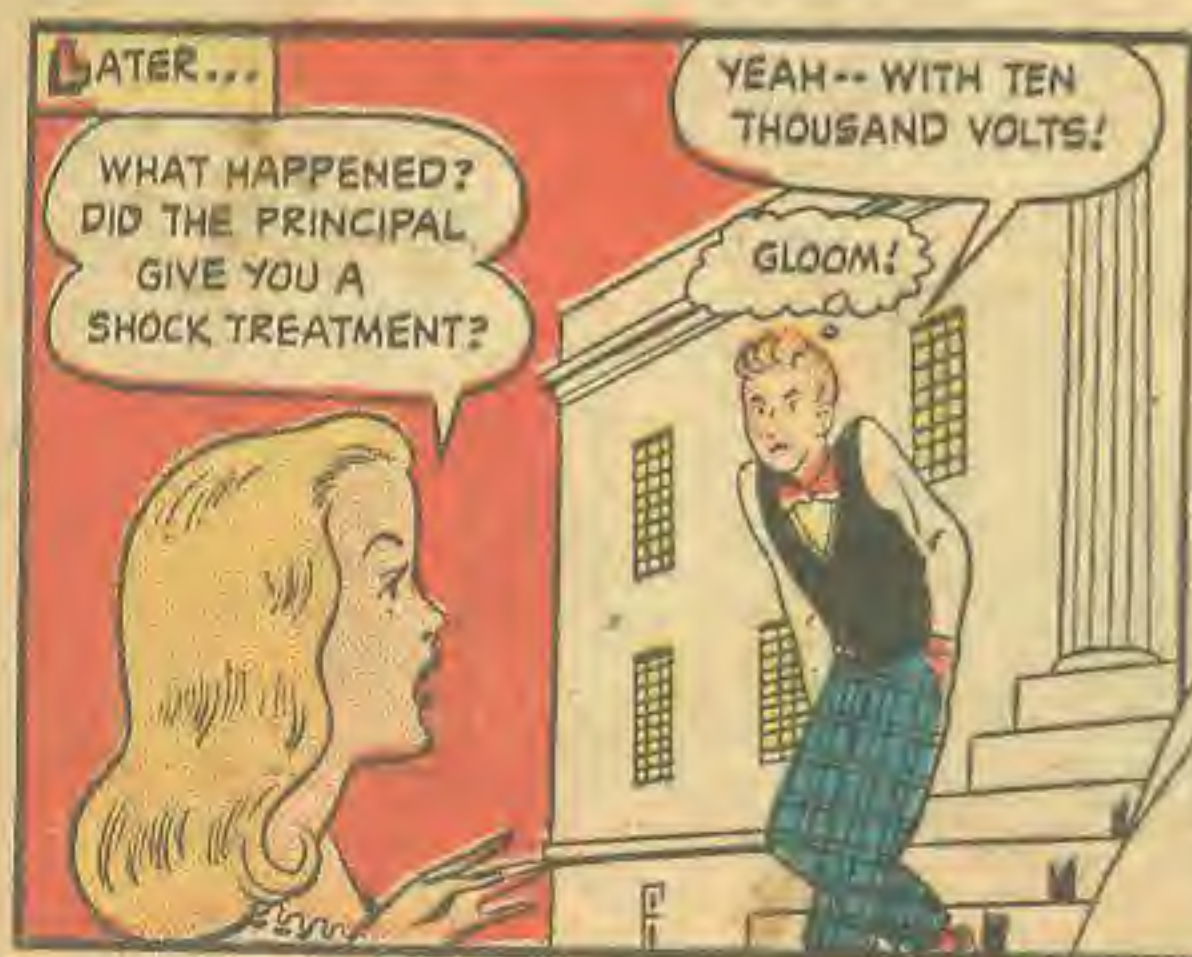


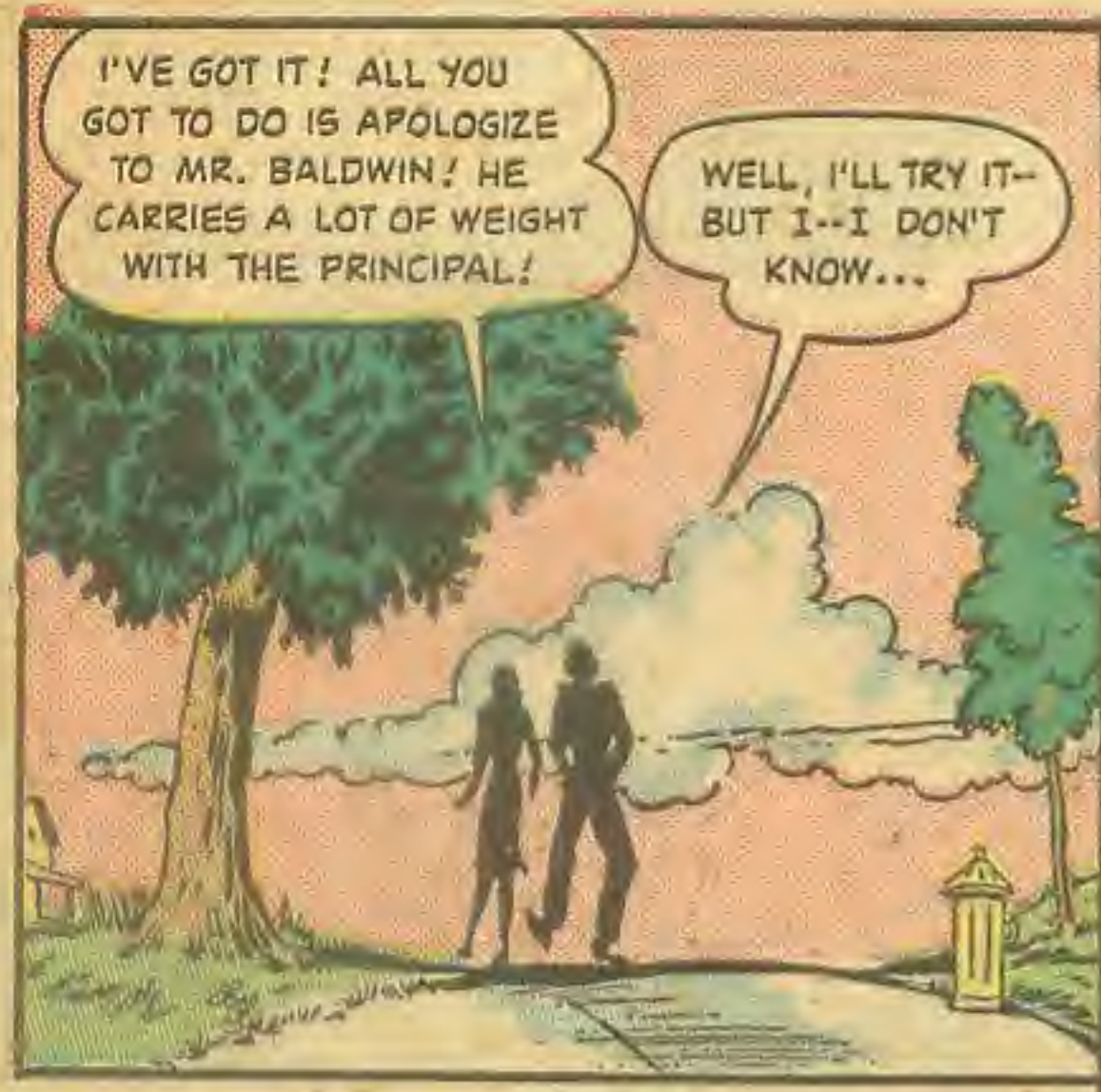
FOR YOUR SPLENDID CONTRIBU-
TION OF THE BASEBALL FIELD...
I, AS PRINCIPAL, GRATEFULLY
PRESENT YOU WITH THIS
SOLID SILVER BASEBALL!

I AM DEEPLY
HONORED -- ER--AH,
THANKS!









TRY TO HIT MY FAMOUS DOUBLE
SCREWBALL! NOBODY EVER DID IT YET!



WHA--HE
HIT IT!



SOMETHING
TELLS ME I'M
GONNA BE RUN
OUT OF TOWN.

FRANKLY,
ANDY, I'M
INCLINED TO
AGREE.



HIYA, ANDY!
EVER HOPE TO
GET AN
OUTFIT LIKE
THIS?

ONE OF
THESE DAYS
YOU'LL GO
TOO FAR!

THERE'LL
BE SOME
CHANGES
MADE! YOU
JUST WAIT!

NEXT DAY...

THE DAY
OF THE GAME...
AND TONIGHT
THE DANCE...

HMM... WONDER
WHAT'S GOT INTO
THOSE TWO.
THEY'VE BEEN
MOPING ALL
MORNING.



SUDDENLY...

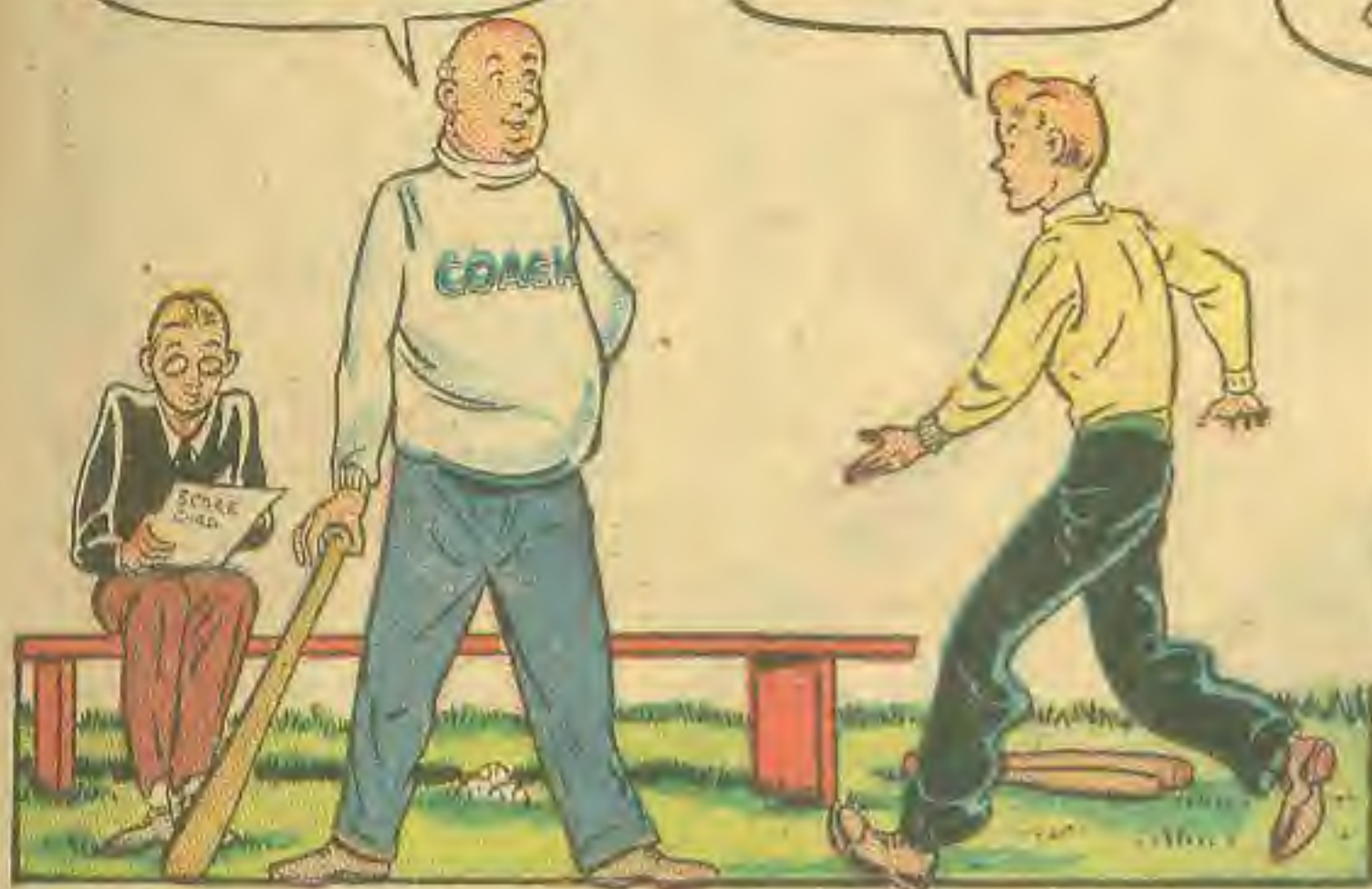




IT'S TIME YOU CAME!
THE GAME IS ALMOST
READY TO START! HUSTLE
INTO YOUR UNIFORM!

YOU MUST BE
MAKING A MISTAKE,
COACH! I'M
NOT *ON* THE TEAM!

OH YES, *YOU ARE!* ANYWAY, THAT'S
WHAT BALDWIN TOLD THE PRINCIPAL WHO
TOLD ME! AND IF YOU'RE HALF AS GOOD
AS BALDWIN SAYS, YOU'RE NOT
ONLY *ON* MY TEAM--*YOU ARE* THE TEAM!



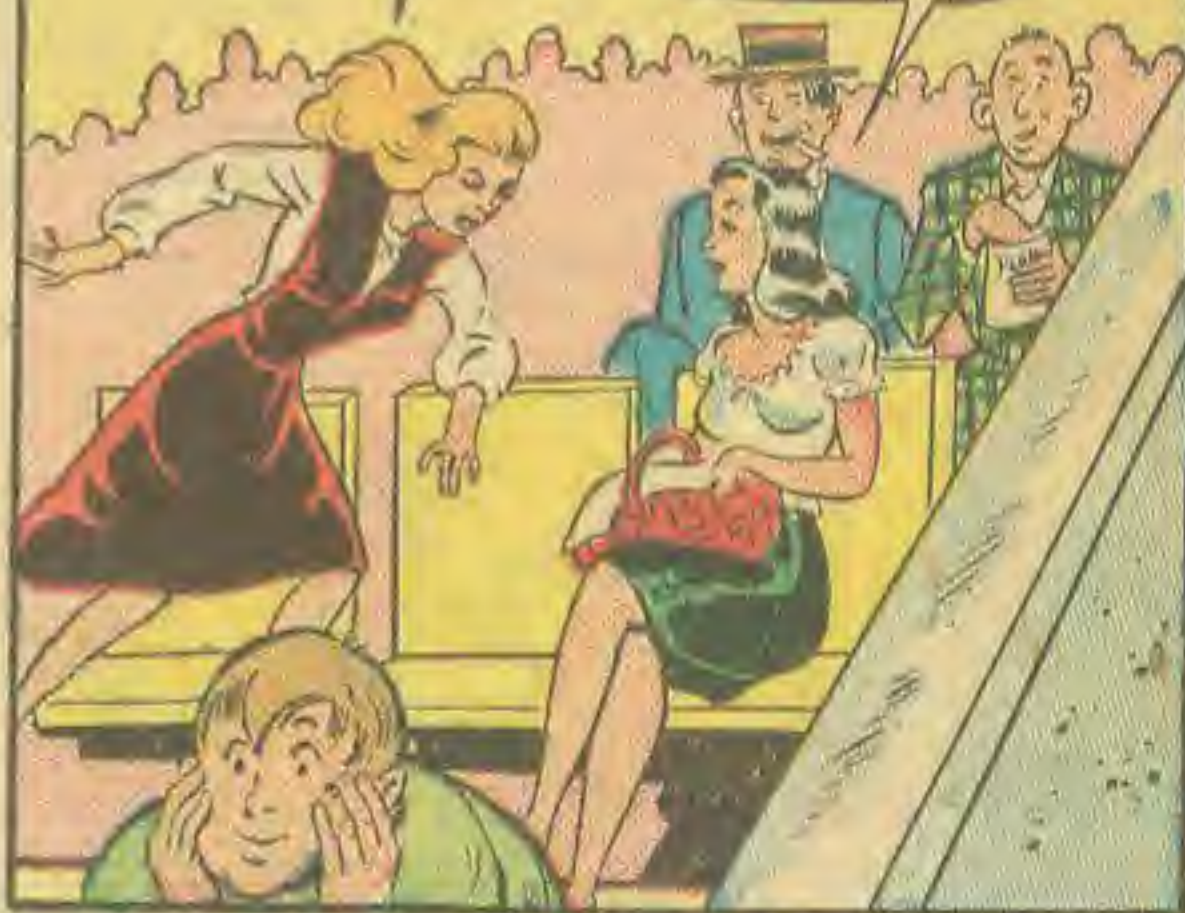
THAT *ANDY* BOY IS
SENSATIONAL, I TELL
YOU! HIT MY DOUBLE
SCREW BALL PITCH,
HE DID! WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME HE WAS
THE *STAR* ON
YOUR TEAM?

I DIDN'T KNOW IT
MYSELF... UNTIL *YOU*
TOLD ME! FRANKLY,
I DIDN'T THINK
ANDY COULD DO
ANYTHING USEFUL!



ISN'T IT WONDERFUL,
TEDDIE? ANDY'S
ON THE TEAM!

I ALWAYS KNEW
HE COULD MAKE IT
IF HE ONLY PUT
HIS *MIND* TO IT!



NOW YOU HAVE
NO OBJECTION TO
GOING WITH
HIM TO THE
DANCE, HAVE
YOU?

WELL, TOMMY'S ON
THE TEAM, TOO. I
THINK IT'S FAIR IF
I GO TO THE
DANCE WITH THE
BETTER BALL PLAYER.
I'LL DECIDE AFTER
THE GAME!



BATTER UP!

WELL--HERE GOES
NOTHING!







ANDY'S HITTING EVERYTHING **BUT** THE BALL! I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT OF THERE!

YOU MOST CERTAINLY **WILL NOT**... IF YOU WANT A NEW GYMNASIUM!



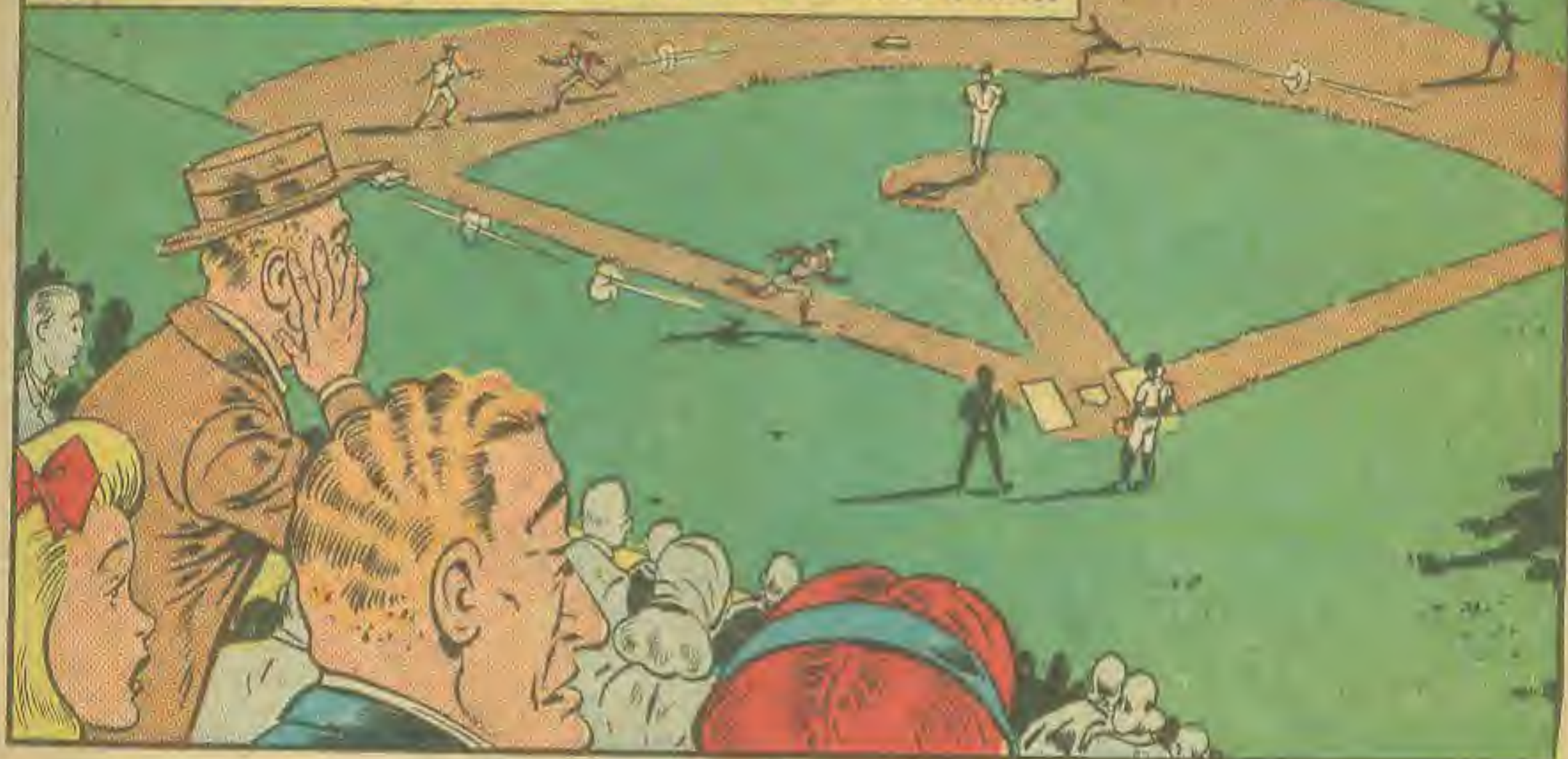
HE HIT MY DOUBLE SCREW BALL PITCH, DIDN'T HE? HE **MUST** BE GOOD! MAYBE HE JUST NEEDS TO GET HIS BATTING EYE!



AND...ER...BY THE WAY, COACH, BEFORE ANDY COMES TO BAT AGAIN, WOULD YOU GET ME...BZZ-Z...

??

WHILE, BACK ON THE FIELD, THE OPPOSING TEAM KEEPS PILING UP RUNS...



YAY, MAN, ANOTHER RUN! WE GOT THE HOME TEAM LICKED LIKE A POSTAGE STAMP!

THE SCORE IS 5 TO 2 AND IT'S ONLY THE SIXTH INNING!

AND IN THE STANDS....

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO LOSE, AND IT'S MOSTLY **ANDY'S** FAULT!

THE GAME ISN'T OVER YET, TEDDIE!





SUDDENLY, IN THE NINTH INNING, THE HOME TEAM STAGES A SPECTACULAR COMEBACK...

A HIT! THAT MAKES THE BASES LOADED!

SO WHAT? ANDY'S UP NEXT!

COACH! KEEP ANDY IN THERE! DON'T TAKE HIM OUT FOR A PINCH HITTER!

OOOOO! THAT GYMNASIUM ISN'T WORTH THIS TORTURE!

PLEASE, ANDY, PLEASE HIT THE BALL JUST A LITTLE BIT!

I'LL DO IT FOR TEDDIE!

MEANWHILE, THE PLAYERS OF THE OPPOSING TEAM TURN THEIR BACKS...

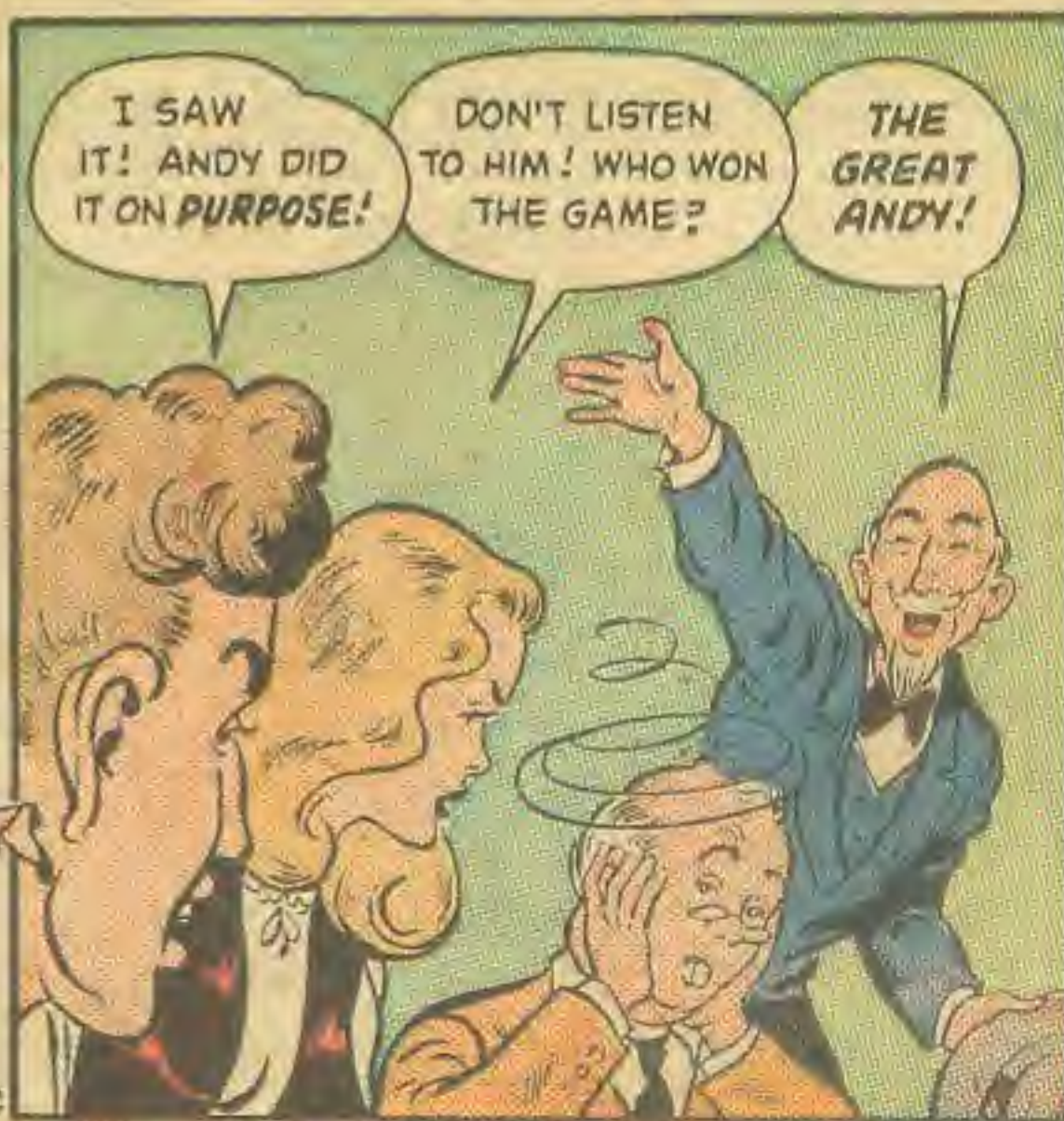
HA, HA!

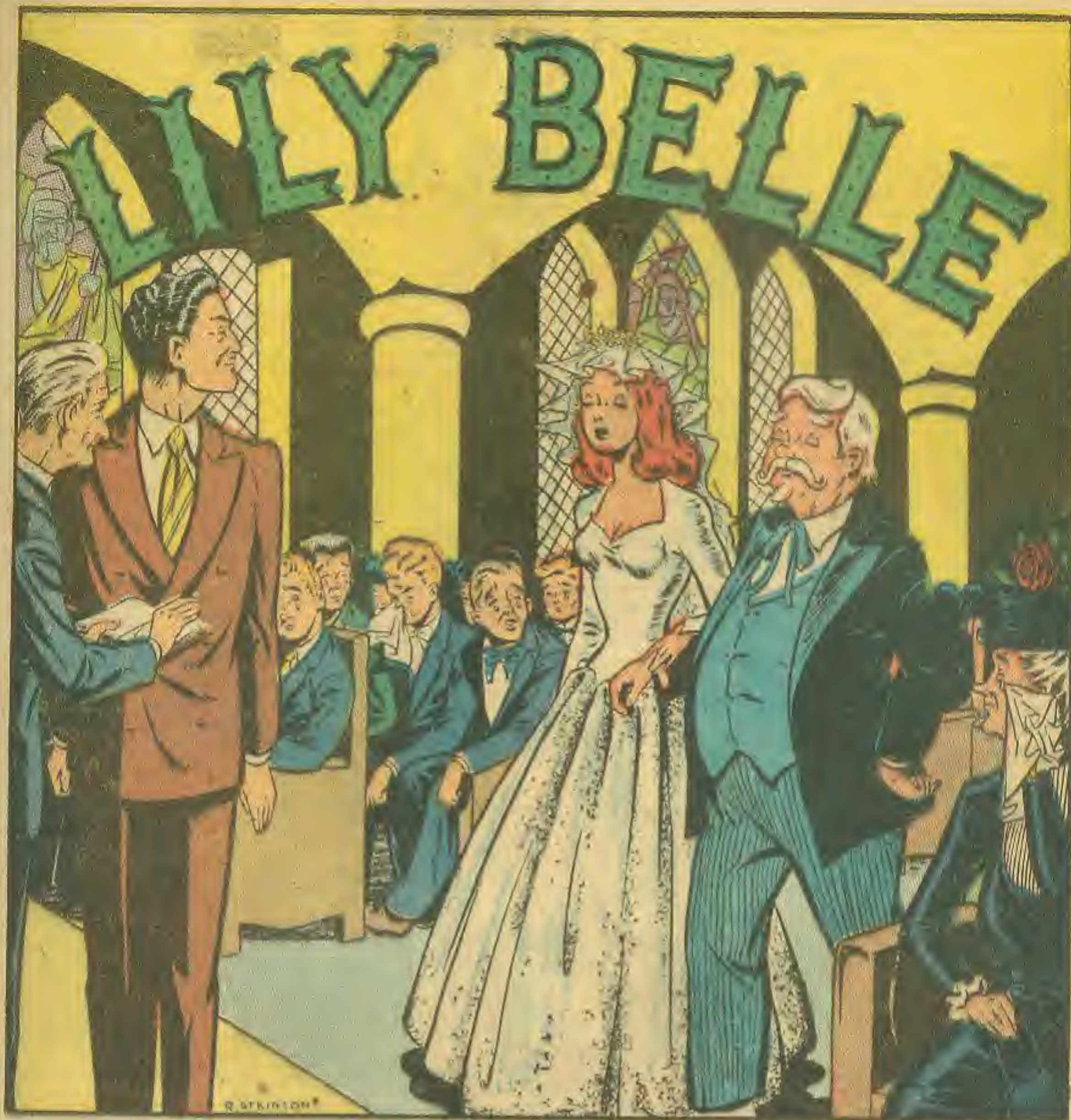
THAT GUY ANDY'LL STRIKE OUT ANYWAY!

WHAT'S THE USE LOOKING?

STRIKE TWO!

ANDY! SWING AT THE BALL!





AT LILY BELLE'S HOUSE ---

HI, LILY BELLE! WHERE'S THE BIG BLAZE?

THE FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD STAR, HUMPHREY SWAIN, IS COMING TO OUR LIL' OLD TOWN! I'M A'MEETIN' HIM AT THE RAILROAD DEPOT!



HUMPHREY SWAIN! THAT WASHED UP OLD HAM! GOLLY-- DON'T TELL ME YOU GO FOR HIM! HE'S OLDER THAN MY POP!

DON'T YOU DARE TALK LIKE THAT ABOUT MR. SWAIN, HARRY! AH JUST WON'T HEAR ANYBODY RUN HIM DOWN!







WELL-- IT'S A PLEASURE, SIR! AH REMEMBER SEEING YO' IN PICTURES WHEN AH WAS A LITTLE FELLER!

(KAFF, KAFF) MUST HAVE BEEN MY FATHER, SUH! HOWEVER, AH HAVE COME ON A VERY IMPORTANT MISSION!

ANYTHING AH CAN DO FOR A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN-- AH SHALL CONSIDER A PRIVILEGE!

I'M ASKING FOR THE HAND OF YOUR FAIR DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE!

HUH?



LILY BELLE---? MARRIED? WELL, SUH-- IT'S AN HONOR --- BUT THE GAL IS KIND OF YOUNG FOR THAT!

RUMORS OF HER BEAUTY HAVE COME TO ME FROM AFAR, AND I'M DETERMINED TO MAKE HER MY OWN! ALL MY PLANTATIONS AND ESTATES SHALL BE HER PLAYTHINGS, SIR!

B-BUT DADDY!

HUSH, CHILE--! YOUR DADDY IS DISCUSSING SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

WE SWAINS ARE NOTED FOR OUR HOT BLOOD, COLONEL!

PLANTATIONS, EH? HMM--AH STILL THINK SHE'S A LITTLE YOUNG!

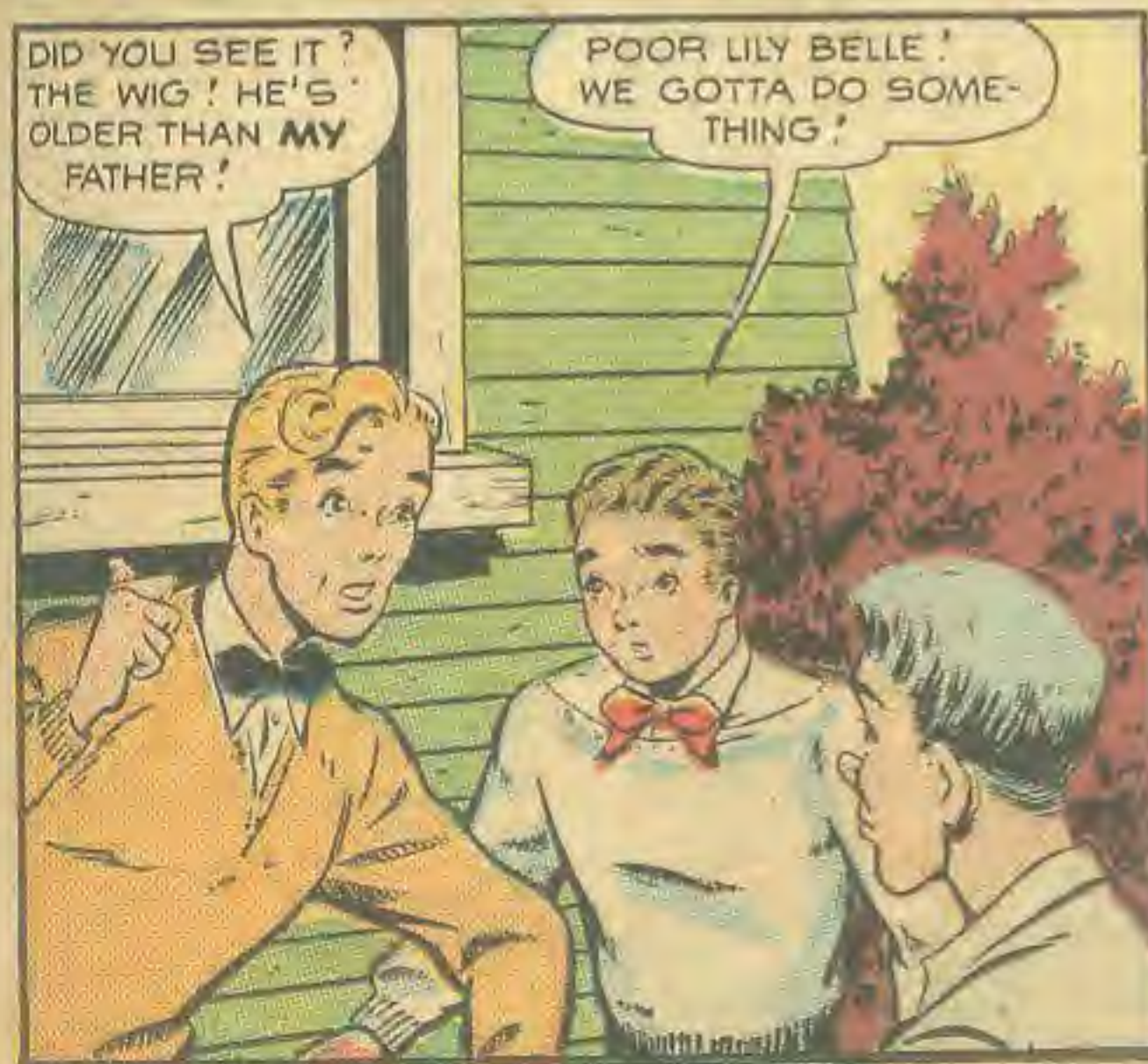


IF WE SWAINS DON'T GET PERMISSION TO MARRY THE WOMEN OF OUR CHOICE,-- WHY, WE JUST TAKES 'EM TO THE PREACHER OURSELVES!

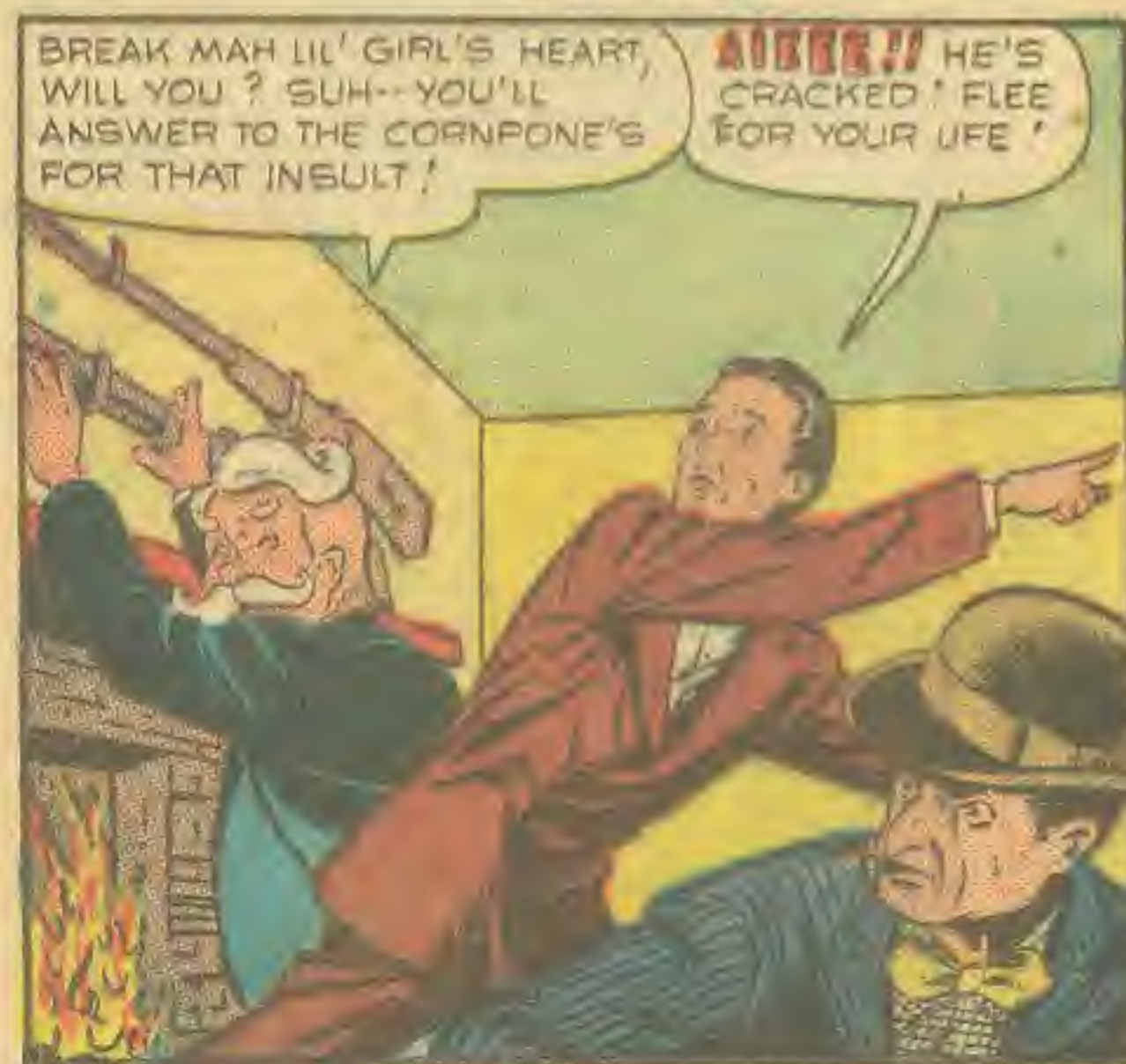
HUH-- ER-- (KAFF)--! WELL--L-L- AH DON'T SEE WHY AH SHOULD STAND IN THE WAY OF A TRUE SON OF THE SOUTH!

SUH-- AH IS HONORED TO GIVE YOU MAH PROUDEST POSSESSION-- MAH LILY BELLE! SHE IS YOURS!











COME IN HERE, CHILE! THE PREACHER IS HERE AND YOU AND THAT ACTOR IS GOING TO BE MARRIED RIGHT NOW!

NO-- DADDY--! HELP ME, BOYS-- AH DON'T WANT TO MARRY NO OLD MAN!



WE SHALL NOW PROCEED TO MARRY THIS HAPPY COUPLE!

(GROAN) I'VE BEEN STABBED!

(SNIFF) (SNIFF)



HURRY, HARRY--- SHE'S ALMOST A BRIDE!

NOW YOU KIDS GO INSIDE WITH MINNIE! SHE KNOWS WHAT TO DO! EVERYBODY GETS A NICKEL!

LEAVE IT TO ME, HARRY!



--- AND IF THERE IS ANY WHO HAS ANY REASON TO BELIEVE THESE TWO SHOULD NOT BE JOINED TOGETHER, LET HIM SPEAK NOW--- HUH!?

STOP! WHOA!



THAT OLD GOAT IS MY HUSBAND WHO DESERTED ME WITH ALL THESE KIDS!

AIEEE! THE LOW-DOWN POLECAT!

HI, POP!

HULLO, DADDY HUMPHIE.



FASTER! MAYBE WE CAN CATCH THE TRAIN AT THE NEXT STATION!

COME BACK AND DIE LIKE GENTLEMEN, YOU RAPSCALLIONS! CARPETBAGGERS!



THIS IS SO MUCH NICER THAN BEING WITH THAT AWFUL OLD MAN! I JUST LOVES YOU BOYS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO HELP ME!

I'M NEXT

AND WE SURE GO FOR YOU, LILY BELLE!

ANDY



ANDY SEEMS TO HAVE STRUCK IT RICH....

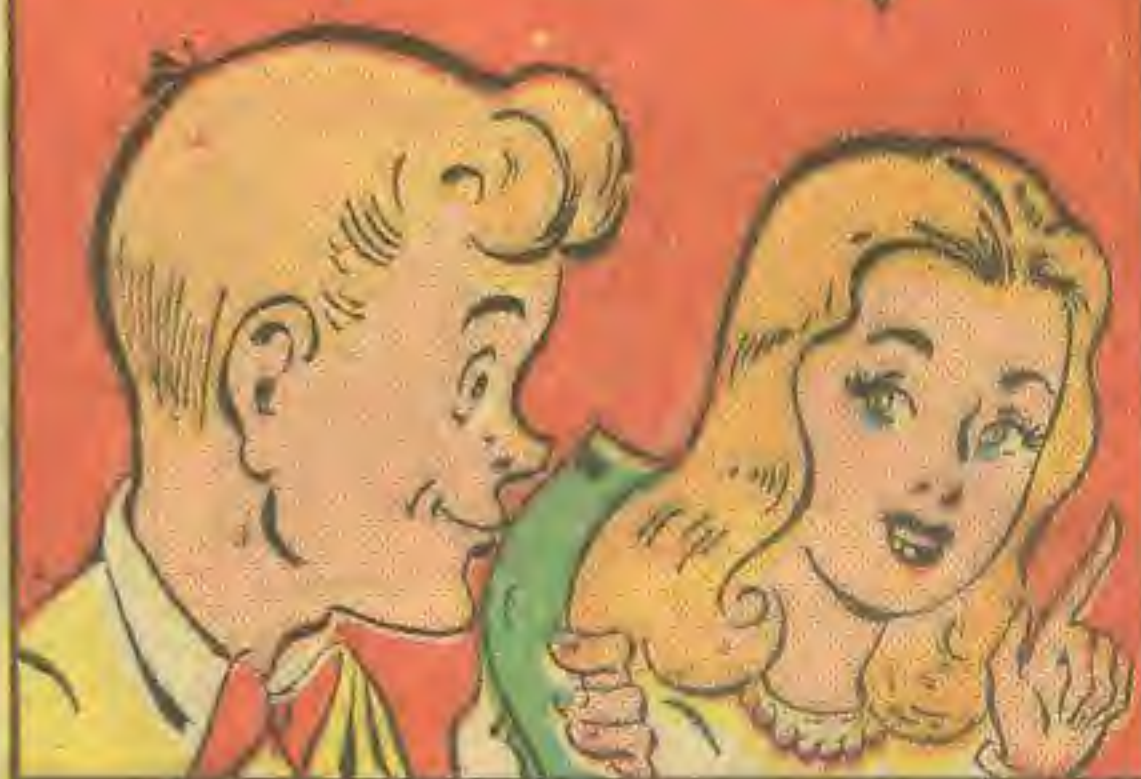
HI, BILLIE! LOOK
WHAT I'VE GOT!

TEN DOLLARS!
WHERE'D
YOU GET IT?



THAT'S MY PAY FOR
DELIVERING PAPERS! I'M
HEADING OUT
TO SPEND IT NOW!

FIRST,
YOU'LL CALL
ON TEDDIE,
MR. MONEYBAGS!





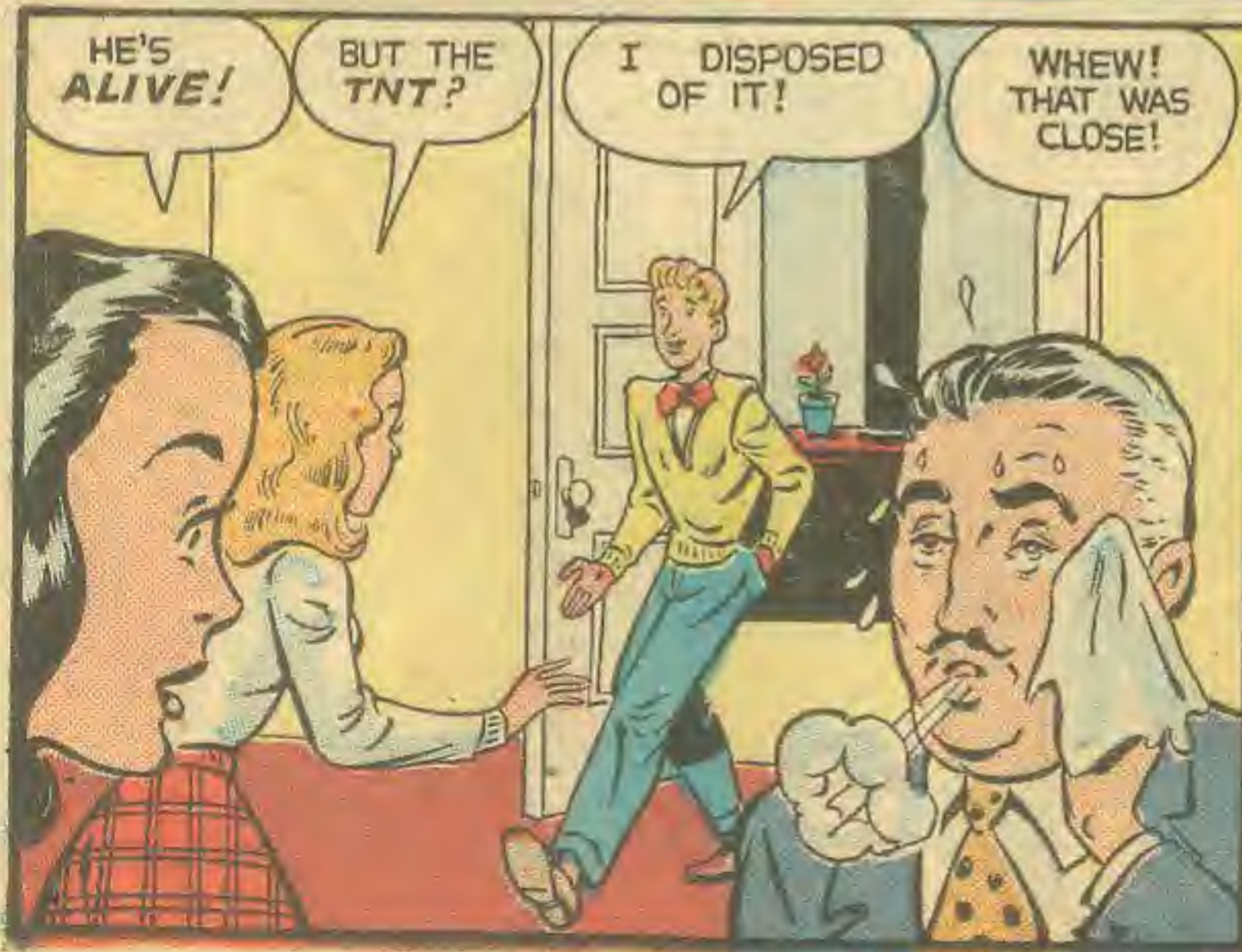














SCREAMERS

An old maid aboard a train traveling East from California was telling the man in the next seat about her trip. The man just nodded his head until the old maid mentioned that she had stopped at San Jose. "You mispronounced the name of that city," he told her. "In California the letter J is pronounced as if it were an H. And, by the way, when were you there?" The old maid squinted one eye and snapped back: "In Hune and Huly!"

* * *

A hopeful Kansan submitted to a Boston firm a poem entitled, "Why Do I Live?" It was returned with the following note: "We regret we cannot use your poem, but we can answer your question. It is because you MAILED the poem to us instead of delivering it in person!"

* * *

Teacher: "Roger—can you tell me where the Red Sea is?"

Roger: "Yeah—sure! It's on the second line of my report card!"

* * *

Farmer: "Hey, boy! What are you doin' up in that apple tree?"

Boy: "Where else can I be—the sign says 'Keep off the grass!'"

* * *

A blonde bobby-soxer tripped past a street corner where two boys were standing and one of them tipped his hat to her. The other boy asked: "You don't know her. Why did you tip your hat?"

"Well, you see," his companion replied. "My brother knows her, and I'm wearing his hat!"

* * *

A dog was seated across from a man at a checkerboard in a country store when a salesman came in. The salesman took one look and asked: "Are you really playing checkers with that dog?"

"Sure thing!" the man replied. "Watch!" The man moved a checker, and then the dog raised a paw and did likewise.

"Gosh!" the salesman exclaimed. "I can hardly believe my eyes. That's the smartest dog I ever did see!"

"What's so smart about him?" scoffed the checker player. "I've beaten him in three out of five games so far!"

* * *

Wise guy: "Aw, I don't believe that dog is a genuine bloodhound. Can you prove he is?"

Trainer: "Of course! Here, Rex! Show this man how you can bleed."

Wise guy: "Stop! I'll take your word for it. I can't stand the sight of blood!"

* * *

Big game hunter: "And there I was surrounded on all sides by dense jungle trees, miles from the nearest foot path. I raised my rifle, took quick aim, squeezed the trigger and the shot rang out. Wiping sweat from my eyes I stared ahead to see a dead rhinoceros."

Chorus girl: "Gee! And how long had it been dead?"

* * *

DAFFYNITIONS

PUPPY LOVE: The beginning of a dog's life.

FLATTERY: The stuff that makes everybody sick except those who swallow it.

DIPLOMAT: A person who can tell you to go jump in the lake in such a smooth way that you'll look forward to a cool swim.

PESSIMIST: A person who looks both ways before crossing a one way street.

* * *

Sandy: "Hey, Mom! I just saved another dime by running all the way home from school behind the bus!"

Mrs. McTavish: "Next time run home behind a taxi, and save fifty cents!"

* * *

"What pretty hair you have, Jenny!" the visitor exclaimed. "You must have gotten it from your mama."

"No," little Jenny replied. "I must have gotten it from my daddy 'cause his hair is all gone."

A hawk-faced old biddy walked up to a kid who was smoking, shook a finger at his nose and said: "Young man, does your mother know that you smoke?"

"Lady," the kid retorted, "Does your husband know you stop to talk with strange men on the street?"

* * *

When it was time to have the new baby christened, the father, who worked in a shipyard, absolutely forbid the ceremony to be performed.

"I won't allow it!" he said indignantly. "It might fracture the poor kid's skull if they smacked him on the head with a bottle of champagne!"

* * *

Missionary: "Have you ever been taught anything about religion, Chief Ogupogu?"

Cannibal: "Yes, me get a little taste of it from miss'nary who came here 'fore you!"

* * *

"My husband was killed during the hunting season last year. Another hunter mistook him for a deer and shot him."

"It might have been worse. Think how embarrassed you'd have been if your husband had been mistaken for a rabbit!"

* * *

A tough customer sat down to a table in a swanky restaurant and tied a napkin around his neck before grabbing for the menu. The headwaiter called one of his men and told him: "See if you can make that man understand that our patrons don't tie their napkins around their necks. But be tactful with him!"

The waiter went over, tapped the tough customer on the shoulder and said: "What'll it be, sir. Shave or a haircut?"

* * *

"I couldn't sleep a wink last night," said the new guest to the manager of a small town hotel. "I was troubled by insomnia."

"Oh, yeah?" sneered the angered manager. "I'll give you two bits for every one of 'em you can find in that bed—unless you brought 'em with you!"

* * *

Zeke Perkins watched his bride take off her wig, remove her false teeth and wash off her skin-thick layer of makeup. Then she told him: "I'm terribly tired. Haven't been able to get off my feet all day."

"Good heavens!" Zeke cried. "Do they come off, too?"

* * *

"Is your Uncle Walt a liar?"

"I wouldn't want to call him that, but when it's time to fill the troughs with corn and skim milk, Uncle Walt has to get somebody else to call the hogs."

* * *

After giving orders and instructions for nearly a half hour, the mistress asked the new maid if there were any questions she'd like to ask. The new maid replied, "Yes, m'am! Can I use the phone to call the express company to send my trunks back from where they came from?"

* * *

An immigration official, after explaining the history of the American flag to a group of aliens seeking their first citizenship papers, asked a little man with a big mustache: "Can you tell me what flies over the courthouse?"

The alien scratched his head, then smiled and said: "Sure I know! Peejins!"

* * *

Homer: "There goes the town's champion lightweight."

Hubert: "No kidding? He doesn't look like a fighter."

Homer: "He isn't. He's the butcher!"

* * *

A Scotchman came into a barber shop.

"How much do you charge for a haircut?" he asked.

"Fifty cents," answered the barber.

"How much do you charge for a shave?"

"Ten cents."

"All right," said the Scotchman, "shave my head!"

* * *

The factory foreman asked the young man who was applying for a job: "What's your name?"

"MacArthur," the fellow replied

"Haven't you got a first name?"

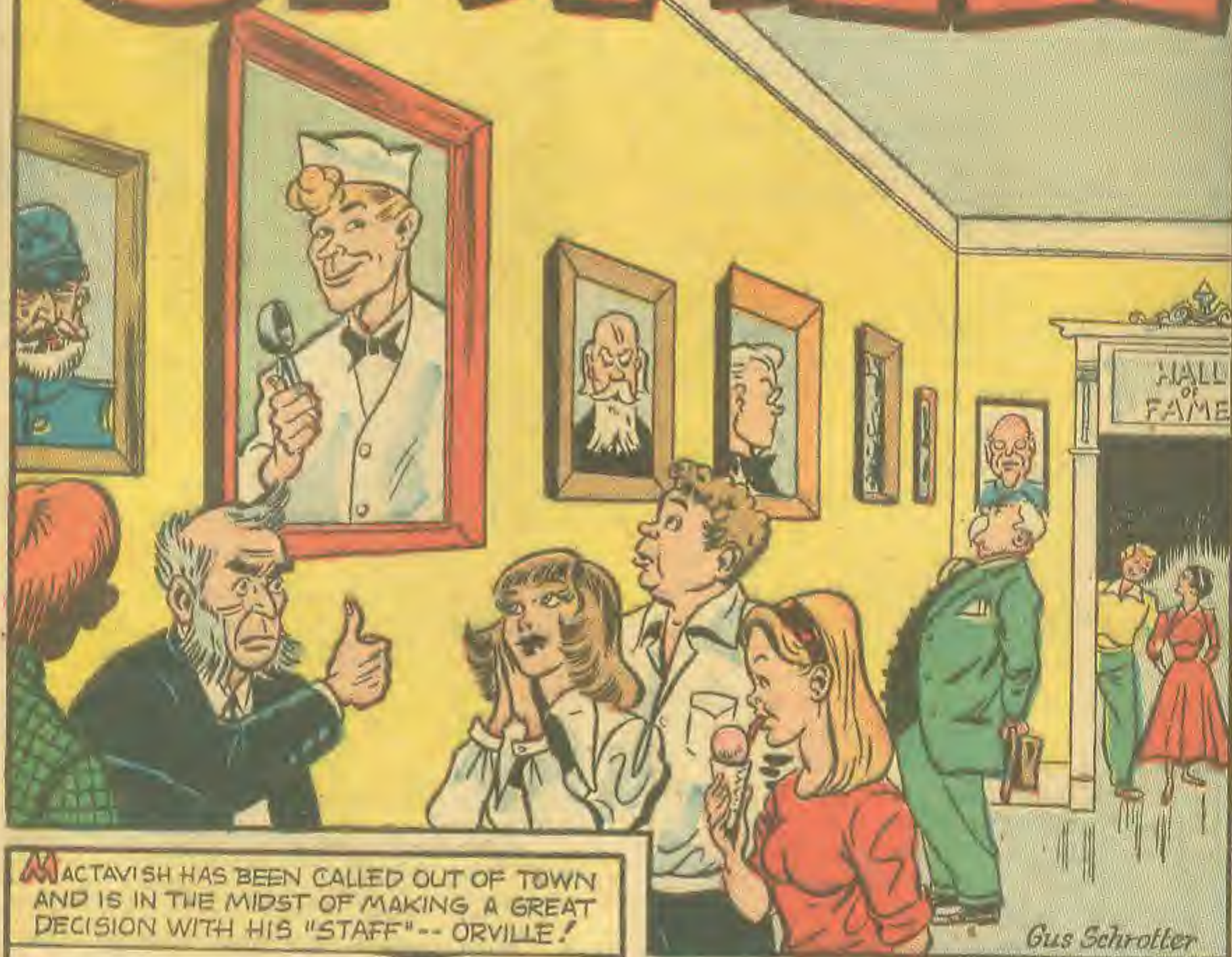
"Yeah—sure. It's Douglas."

"Douglas MacArthur, huh?" the foreman asked. "That name is pretty well-known, isn't it?"

"Sure is!" the young fellow snapped back. "I was captain of the football team in this town when we won the pennant last season."

* * *

ORVILLE



MACTAVISH HAS BEEN CALLED OUT OF TOWN AND IS IN THE MIDST OF MAKING A GREAT DECISION WITH HIS "STAFF"-- ORVILLE!

BUT, MR. MACTAVISH-- JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN ON BUSINESS FOR A DAY, IT'S CRAZY TO CLOSE THE STORE! I CAN HANDLE IT!

NAY, LAD-- MY INSTINCT TELLS ME 'T WILL BE MUCH WISER TO CLOSE-- BUT THIN AGIN-- IT'LL MEAN I'LL LOSE A DAY'S PROFITS!



VERY WELL, ORVILLE! I'LL TAKE THE CHANCE AND LEAVE YE IN CHARGE. BUT MIND YE LADDIE, NO FUNNY BUSINESS!

DON'T WORRY MR. MAC! EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! YOU'LL BE PROUD OF ME!





BUT AFTER ORVILLE CLOSES FOR THE NIGHT--

AVE--BUT I'M TIRED!
I'M THINKING THAT I'NEED
A BIT OF REFRESHMENT
AFTER THAT BUSY DAY!



I HAD A PROFITABLE DAY.
MAYHAP IT WOULDN'T HURT TO
TREAT MYSELF TO AN ICE CREAM
CONE! A MON HAS GOT TO
SPLURGE ONCE
IN AWHILE!



I MAY BE EXTRAVAGANT--BUT THERE'S
NOTHIN' LIKE A BIT OF ICE CREAM TO
REVIVE MY FALLING SPIRITS!
MMMMM--!



THE ICE CREAM!
IT'S ALL GONE!
'TIS TRAGEDY
I'M FACING!



THE CANDY! NARY
BUT ONE JELLYBEAN!
I'M BANKRUPT!
RUINED!
DESTITUTE!

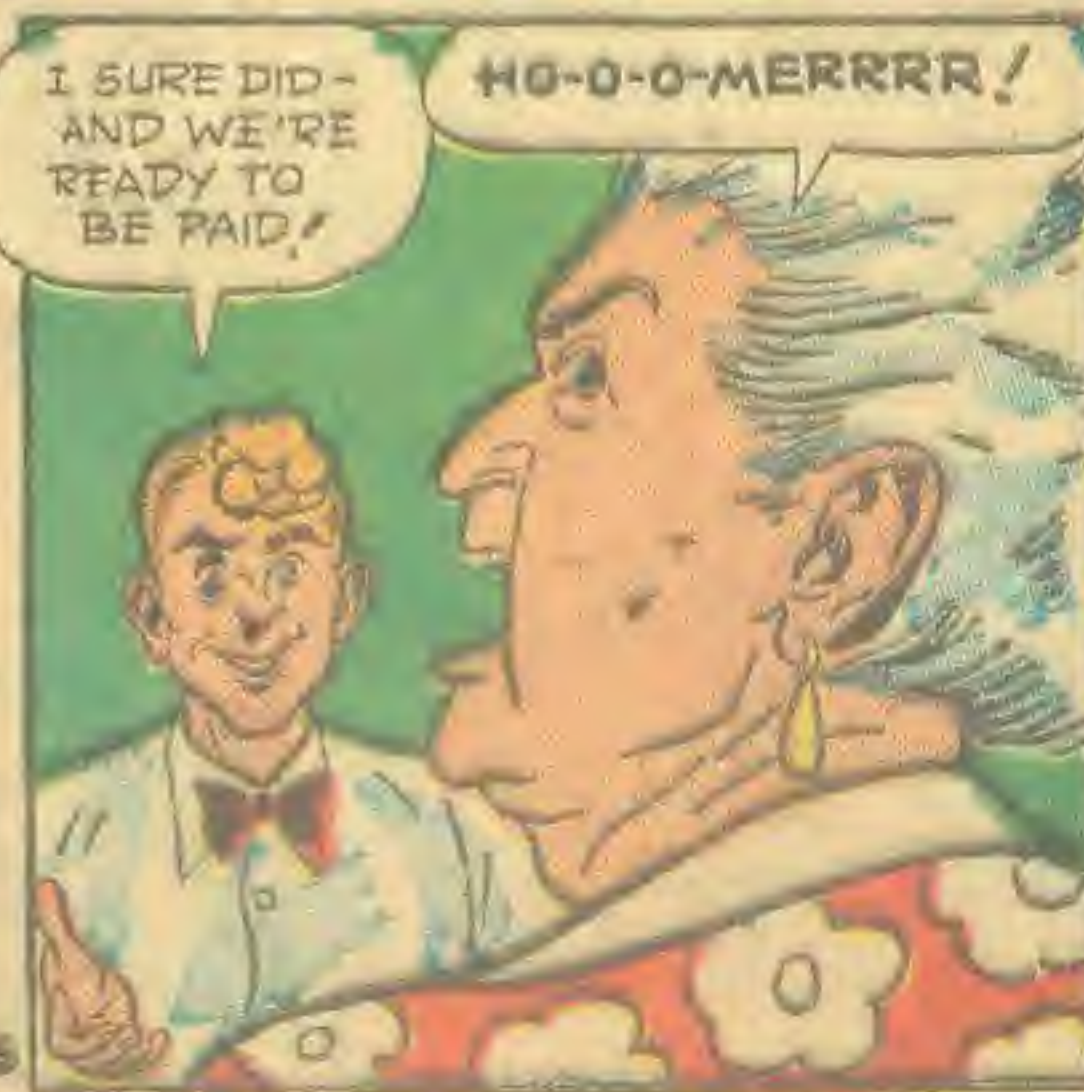
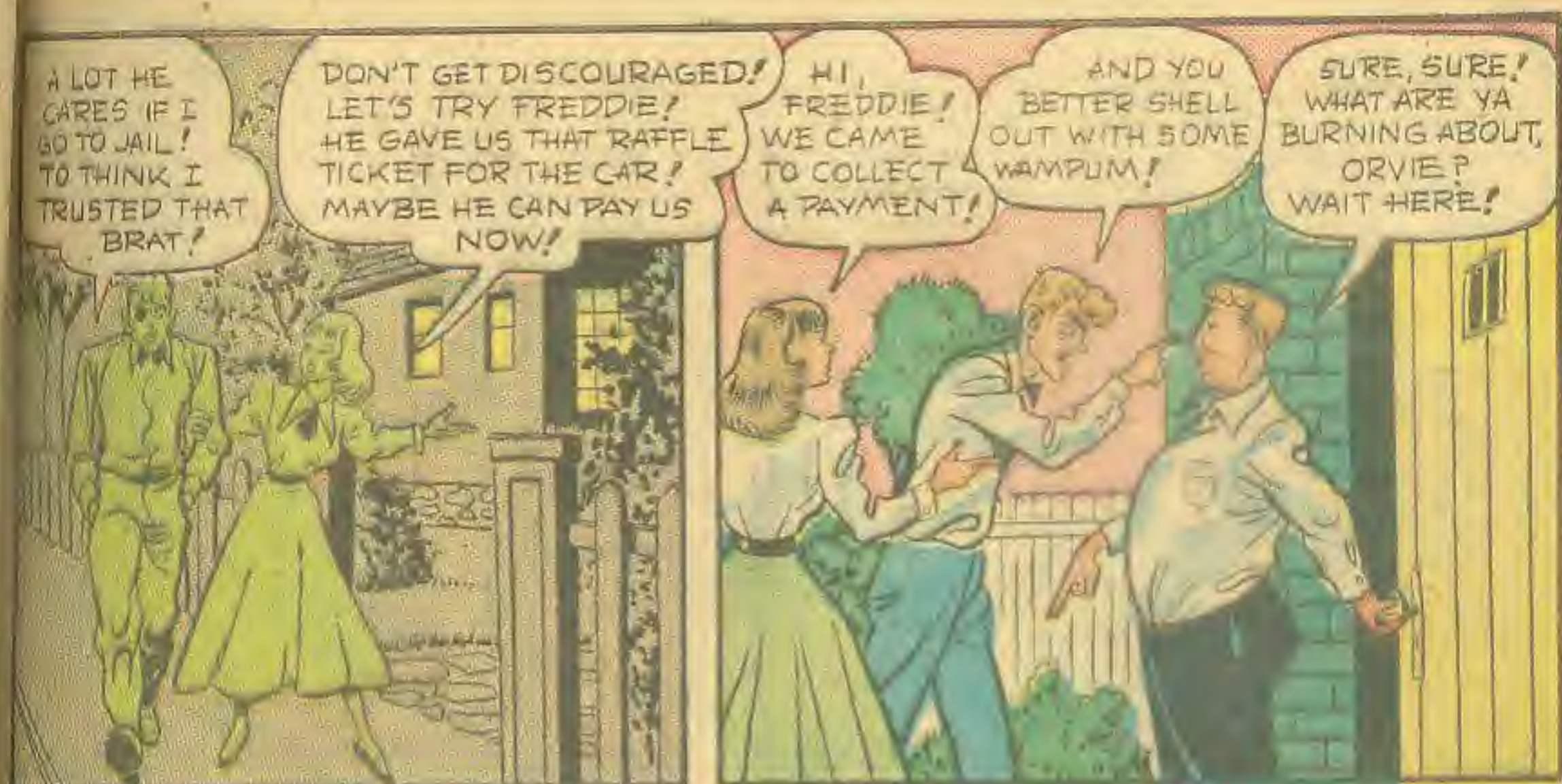


ORRR-R-VILLE!











THAT'S HIM!
THAT'S THE ASSASSIN
WHO TRIED TO POISON
JUNIOR WITH ALL
THAT JUNK!

WHAT DID THIS
SODA JERK COME
HERE FOR? TO
LAUGH AT THE
MISERY HE MADE
FOR US?



I OUGHTA BREAK YOUR
NECK! TELL MACTAVISH
WE'RE SUING HIM FOR A
HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.
DO YA HEAR ME?

(ULP)
Y-YESSIR!



AND WE AIM
TO COLLECT IT
IN A LUMP SUM-
NOT INSTALLMENTS!



YOU SHOULD HAVE
TALKED BACK
TO HIM, ORVIE! WE
DIDN'T ASK HIS
BRAT TO BUY ALL THAT
STUFF!

WHAT'S THE USE?
I MIGHT AS WELL
GO AND CONFESS
TO MR. MACTAVISH!
FAREWELL,
KITTEN!



WELL, ORVILLE!
AND HOW MUCH
DID YE COLLECT
FROM THE
CREDIT
CUSTOMERS?
SPEAK UP,
LADDIE--!
HOW MUCH?

ER--ER--
MORE
RAFFLE
TICKETS--!



RAFFLE TICKETS
IS IT? I'M GIVING
YOU UNTIL TOMORROW
NOON OR I'LL TURN
YOU OVER TO THE
POLICE!
YOU CAN FIND ME
AT THE CHURCH
BAZAAR!



IS THAT
UNDERSTOOD?

PERFECTLY!
ER, GOOD NIGHT,
MR. MACTAVISH--

THAT NIGHT...

WAIT FOR ME, KEWPIC!
I'M ONLY IN FOR 20 YEARS!
(SNIFF, SNIFF)

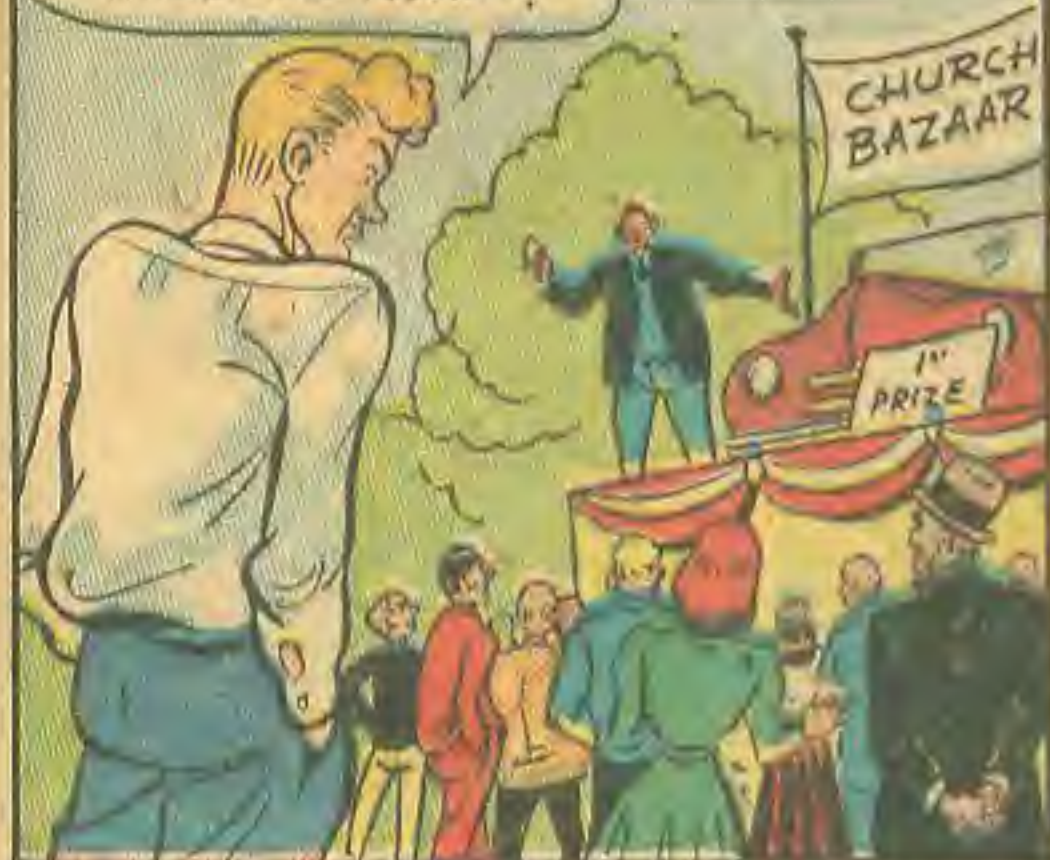


ORVIE'S LUCK IS NO BETTER THE NEXT MORNING.

IT'S NO USE! IT'S ALMOST
TWELVE AND I HAVEN'T COLLECTED A
NICKEL! I'LL TELL MR. MAC AND TAKE
THE CONSEQUENCES! (SIGH!!!)



MAYBE I OUGHTA LEAVE TOWN
INSTEAD OF MEETING HIM AT THE
CHURCH BAZAAR. EVERYBODY IS
THERE--THE WHOLE TOWN--AND
(GULP) THEY'LL SEE THE POLICE
TAKE ME AWAY!



THEY--!
THEY'RE
COMING
FOR ME!

ORRRRVIEEE!

1ST
PRIZE



STOP !

HALP! MY OWN GIRL
IS PART OF THE LYNCH
MOB! HALP!

I'M
LOST!

GOT
HIM!

WHANG





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BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads
and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions
and Be Thrilled with the Difference—
Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an anti-septic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded



it it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept 347, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

